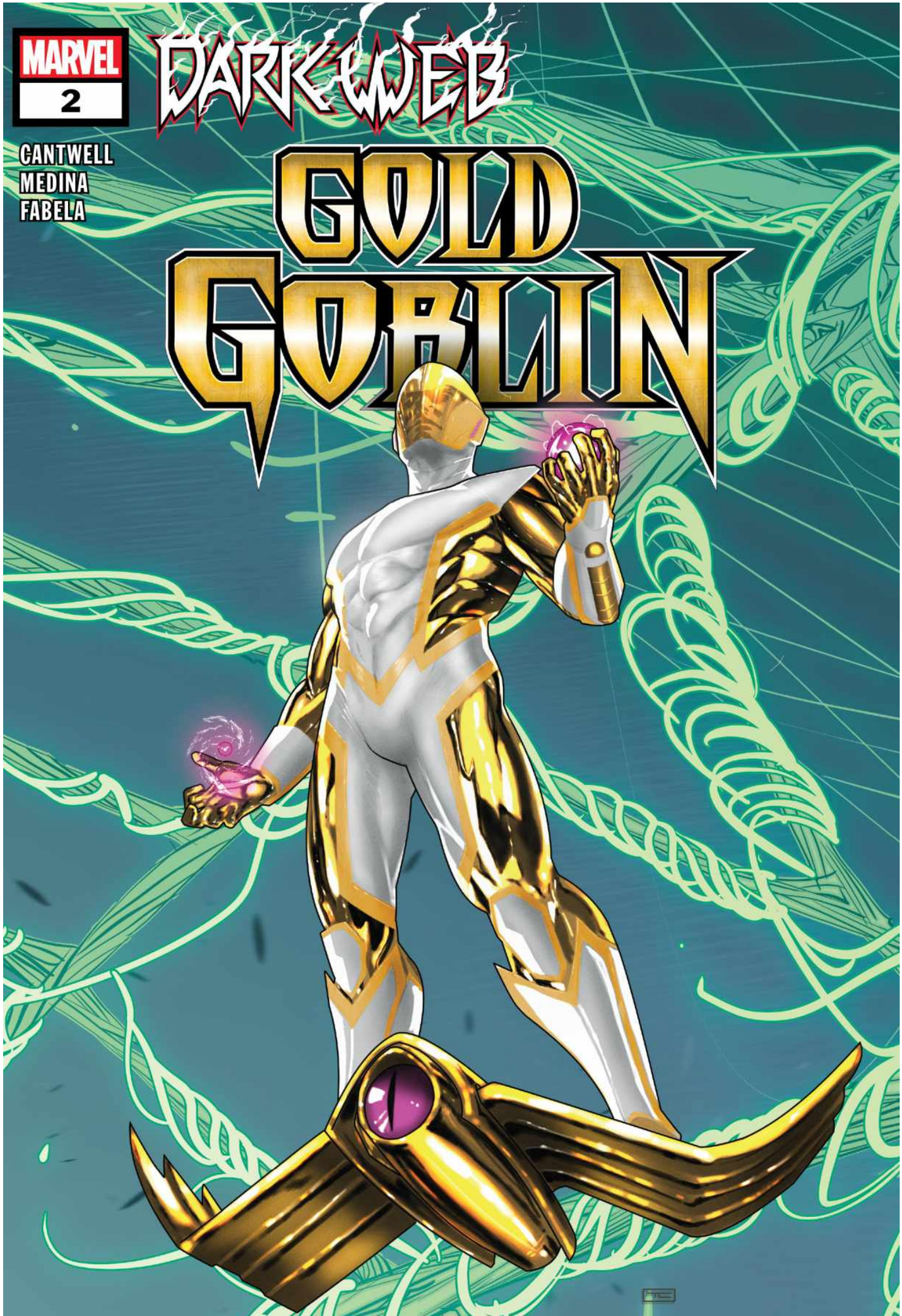
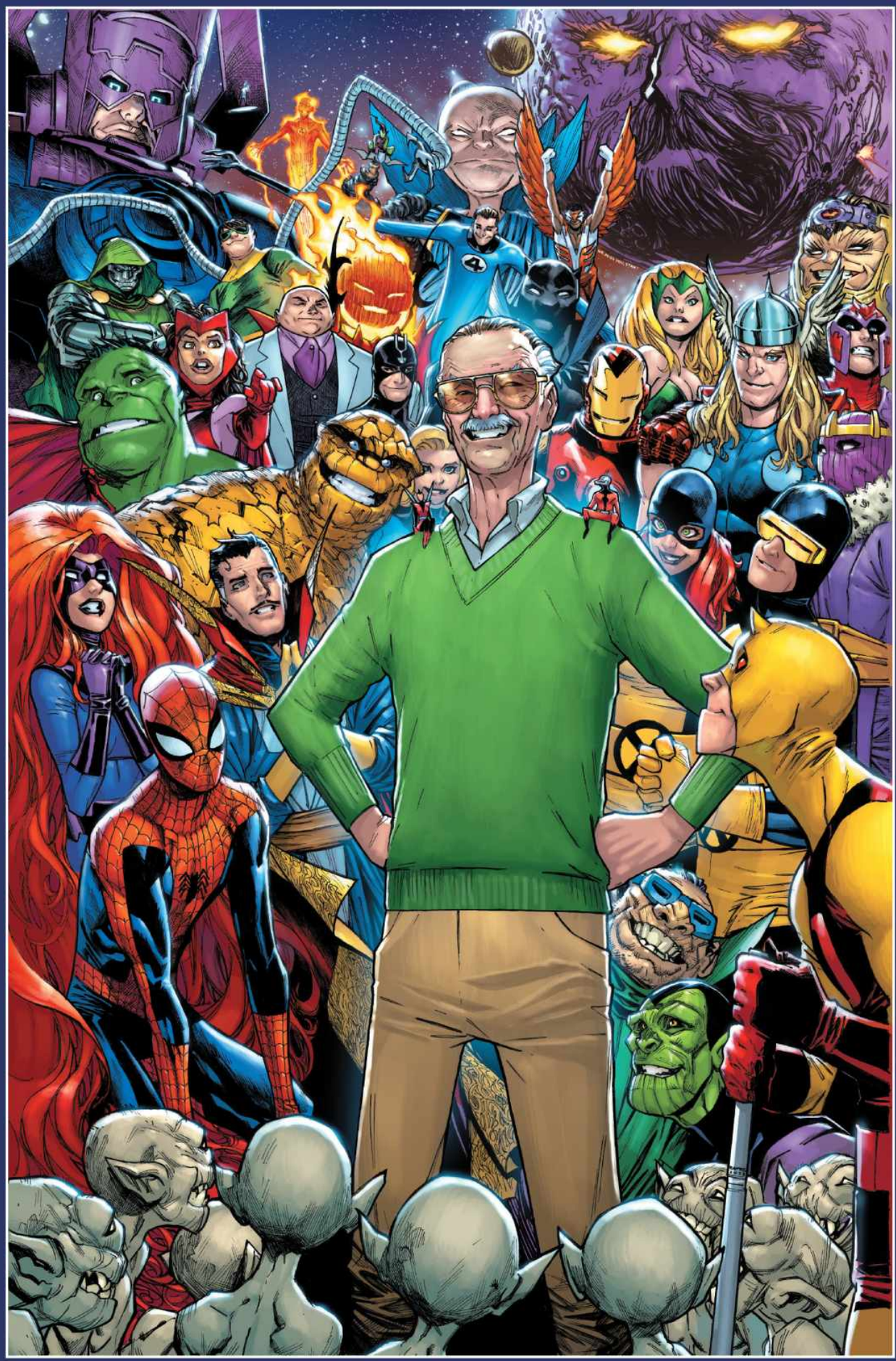

MARVEL
2
DARK WEB
CANTWELL
MEDINA
FABELA
GOLD GOBLIN

# 100 YEARS AND STILL INSPIRING US ALL



# WE LOVE YOU, STAN!

**NORMAN OSBORN** has been many things in his life. Businessman, politician, father and grandfather, and most notably: **SUPER VILLAIN**. As **GREEN GOBLIN**, Norman committed unspeakable atrocities at every turn. That was all taken away when the vigilante Sin-Eater took away Norman's sins and left him a cleansed man. To make up for his past wrongs, Norman is giving the other side of super-heroics a go as...

# GOLD GOBLIN

## DARK WEB

The forces of Limbo have been unleashed upon New York City by **CHASM**--the clone of **SPIDER-MAN**--and the **GOBLIN QUEEN**--the clone of **MARVEL GIRL**--as they try to take revenge on those who've wronged them. Turns out, back in his Green Goblin days, Norman Osborn wronged Chasm, better known as **BEN REILLY**, a whole lot. Using his resemblance to Peter Parker, Chasm infiltrated Oscorp and sabotaged the Gold Goblin tech before beating Norman unconscious.


WRITER: **CHRISTOPHER CANTWELL**

ARTIST: **LAN MEDINA**

COLOR ARTIST: **ANTONIO FABELA**

LETTERER: VC's **JOE SABINO**

COVER ARTIST: **TAURIN CLARKE**

INTERLOCKING COVER BACKGROUND ARTISTS: **FEDERICO VICENTINI** & **MATTHEW WILSON**

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **MICHAEL DOWLING**; **TOM REILLY** (WINDOW SHADES VARIANT)

SENIOR DESIGNER: **ADAM DEL RE**

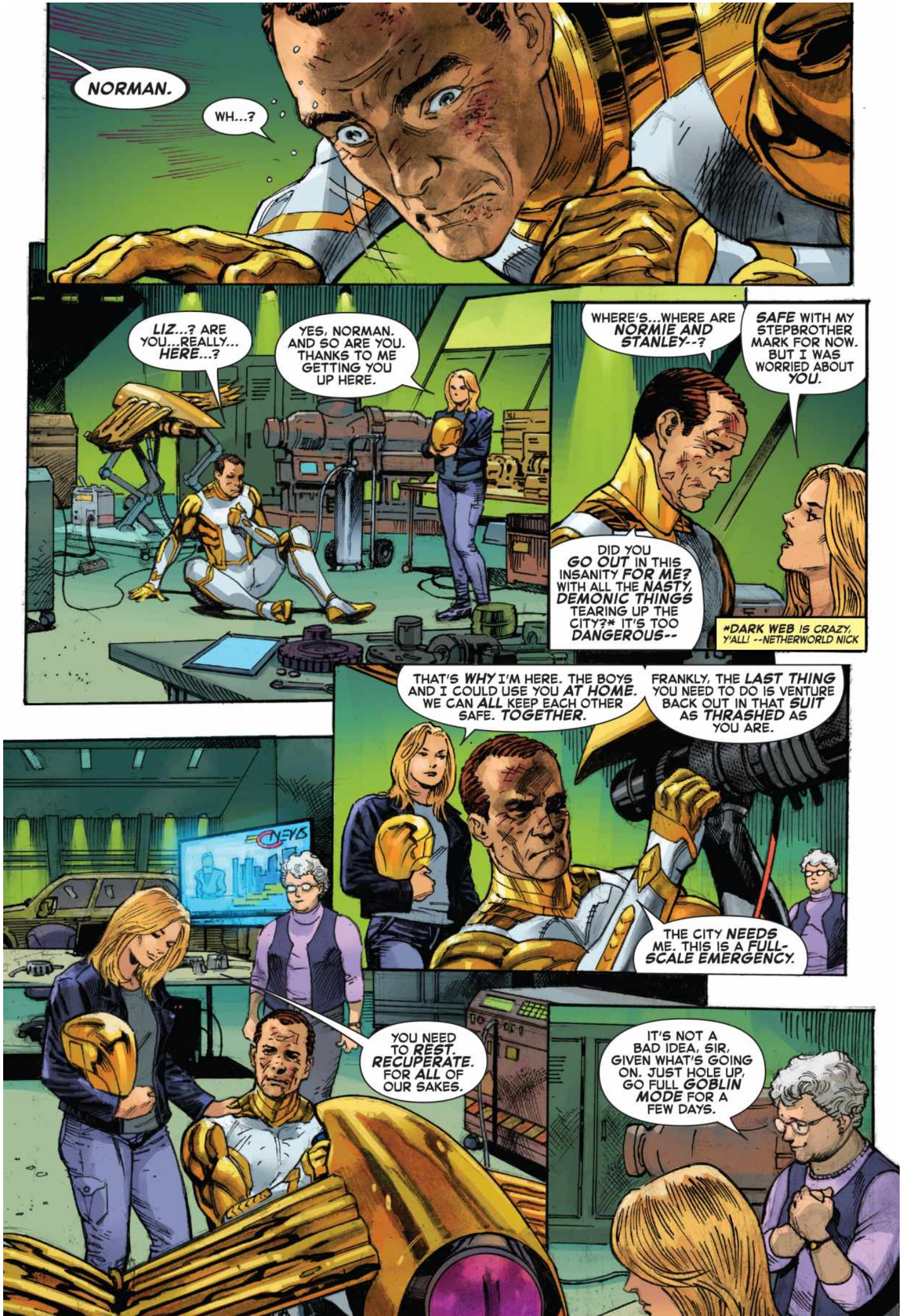
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **KAEDEN McGAHEY**

EDITOR: **ALBERT BANASZAK**

EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

NORMAN.
WAKE UP, NORMAN.

NORMAN, BUDDY, GIMME A SIGN HERE.
WELL, THIS IS A REAL BUMMER, ISN'T IT?
GYUNNNHHH...
THERE YOU ARE! I KNEW YOU WERE STILL IN THERE.
NO BLOOD... NOTHING INSIDE...
THERE'S NOTHING INSIDE--
NOTHING INSIDE YOU AT ALL.

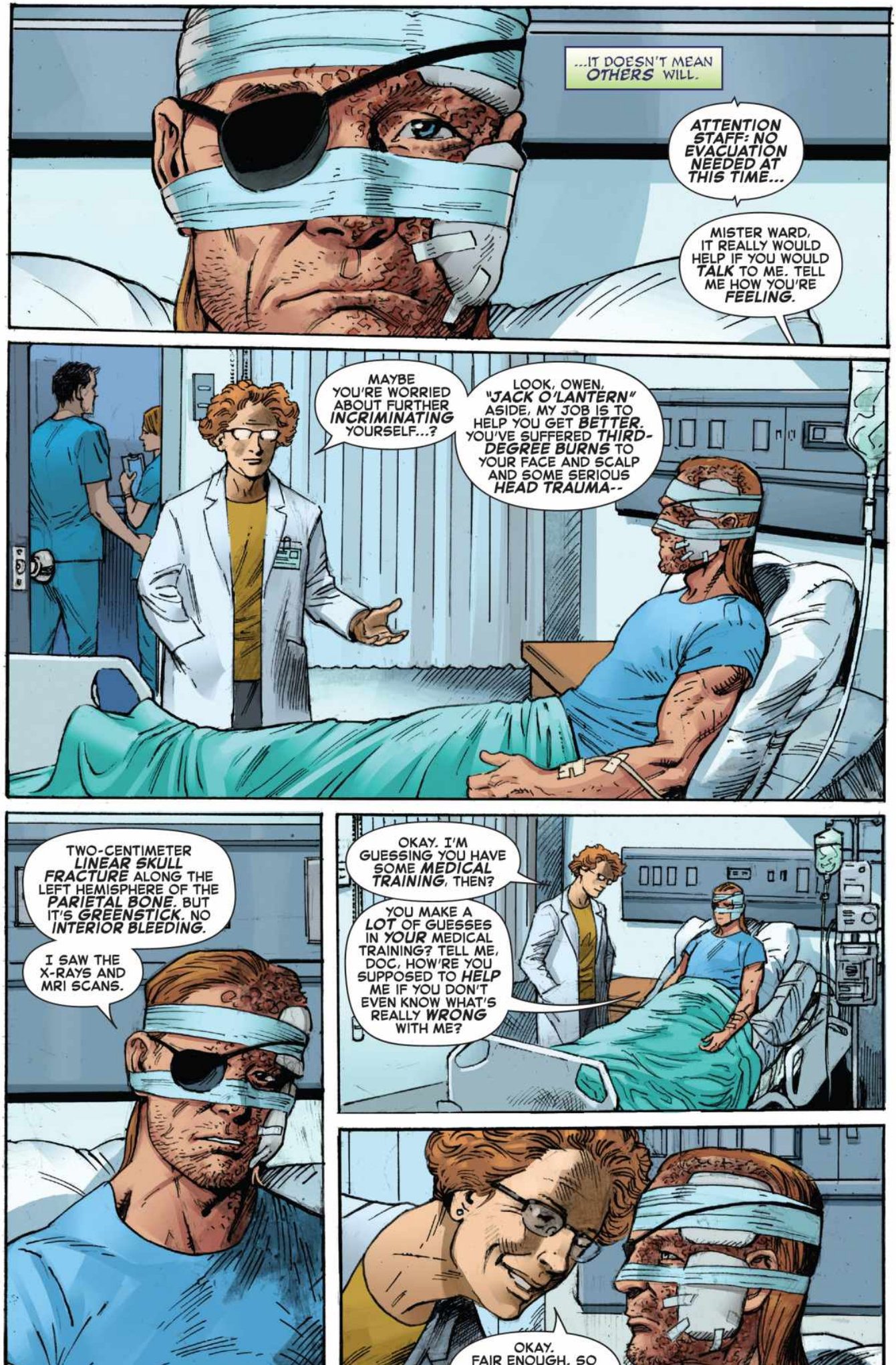

NORMAN.
WH...?
LIZ...? ARE YOU...REALLY... HERE...?
YES, NORMAN. AND SO ARE YOU. THANKS TO ME GETTING YOU UP HERE.
WHERE'S...WHERE ARE NORMIE AND STANLEY--?
SAFE WITH MY STEPBROTHER MARK FOR NOW. BUT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
DID YOU GO OUT IN THIS INSANITY FOR ME? WITH ALL THE NASTY, DEMONIC THINGS TEARING UP THE CITY?* IT'S TOO DANGEROUS--
*DARK WEB IS CRAZY, Y'ALL! --NETHERWORLD NICK
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. THE BOYS AND I COULD USE YOU AT HOME. WE CAN ALL KEEP EACH OTHER SAFE. TOGETHER.
FRANKLY, THE LAST THING YOU NEED TO DO IS VENTURE BACK OUT IN THAT SUIT AS THRASHED AS YOU ARE.
THE CITY NEEDS ME. THIS IS A FULL-SCALE EMERGENCY.
YOU NEED TO REST. RECUPERATE. FOR ALL OF OUR SAKES.
IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA, SIR, GIVEN WHAT'S GOING ON. JUST HOLE UP, GO FULL GOBLIN MODE FOR A FEW DAYS.

NOT LIKE THAT. I MEANT JUST LIKE...EATING SNACKS AND WEARING PAJAMAS. AM I FIRED?
AM I FIRED?

SEND HER HOME TOO, NORMAN. THE WORLD'S ON FIRE OUT THERE.
WHO WILL ROLL MY CALLS? THIS IS STILL A BUSINESS.
CAN'T PETER OVERSEE THINGS WHILE YOU RECOVER?

WELL, AS IT TURNS OUT, PETER WASN'T ACTUALLY...
WHAT?
NOTHING. LISTEN. GET BACK TO THE BOYS. I'LL REACH YOU BOTH AS SOON AS I CAN.

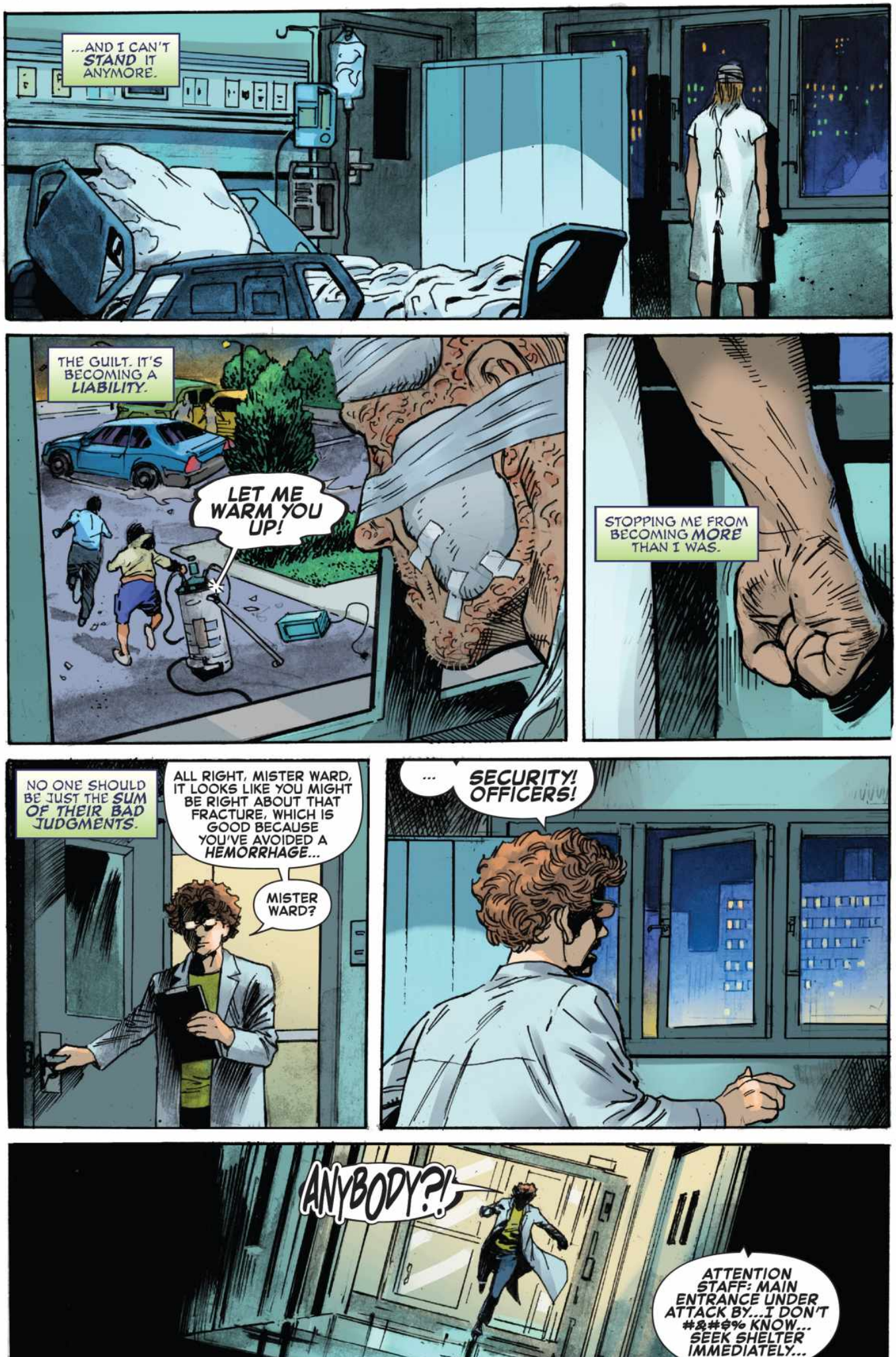
IF YOU GO BACK OUT THERE IN YOUR CONDITION...
NORMIE ALREADY LOST HIS FATHER. I DON'T WANT HIM TO LOSE HIS GRANDFATHER TOO.
MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT.

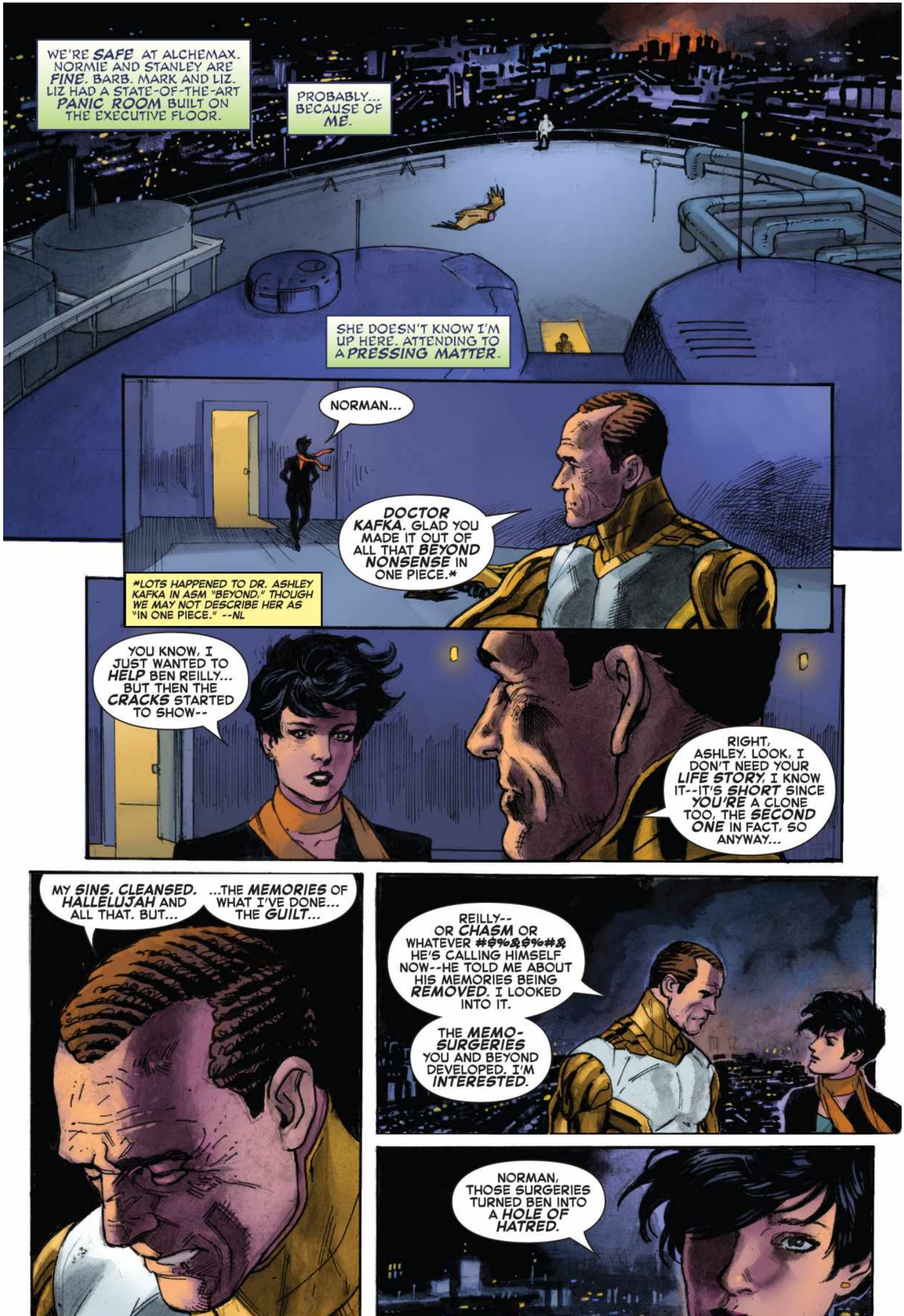

...IT DOESN'T MEAN OTHERS WILL.
ATTENTION STAFF: NO EVACUATION NEEDED AT THIS TIME...
MISTER WARD, IT REALLY WOULD HELP IF YOU WOULD TALK TO ME. TELL ME HOW YOU'RE FEELING.
MAYBE YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT FURTHER INCRIMINATING YOURSELF...?
LOOK, OWEN, "JACK O'LANTERN" ASIDE, MY JOB IS TO HELP YOU GET BETTER. YOU'VE SUFFERED THIRD-DEGREE BURNS TO YOUR FACE AND SCALP AND SOME SERIOUS HEAD TRAUMA--
TWO-CENTIMETER LINEAR SKULL FRACTURE ALONG THE LEFT HEMISPHERE OF THE PARIETAL BONE. BUT IT'S GREENSTICK. NO INTERIOR BLEEDING.
I SAW THE X-RAYS AND MRI SCANS.
OKAY. I'M GUESSING YOU HAVE SOME MEDICAL TRAINING, THEN?
YOU MAKE A LOT OF GUESSES IN YOUR MEDICAL TRAINING? TELL ME, DOC, HOW'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO HELP ME IF YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S REALLY WRONG WITH ME?
OKAY. FAIR ENOUGH. SO

LOOK AT THIS. NO POLICE. NO ANYONE...
I'VE ALREADY BEEN GONE TOO LONG. I JUST HOPE THE BOYS ARE OKAY AND THAT NO STREETS ARE BLOCKED OFF...
I LOVE NYC
MAGI
TAXI
IT WAS RIDICULOUS FOR YOU TO COME GET ME.
WELL, I DID, AND NOW YOU'RE NOT BEING RIPPED APART IN GOLD ARMOR SOMEWHERE. AND YOU KNOW WHAT, IF YOU'D HAVE LET ME DRIVE, WE'D BE THERE ALREADY...
I'M GUNNING IT THROUGH THE PARK.
THE PARK ROADS ARE A LITERAL NIGHTMARE!
WHO SAID I WAS GOING TO USE THE ROADS?
AAOWWOWWWOOOO
VVVVSSSHHFFF
MISTER OSBORN, YOU COULDA JUST LET ME TAKE THE C TRAIN HOME--
THE C TRAIN DEVOURED FIVE PASSENGERS THIS MORNING. YOU'RE SAFER WITH ME. BESIDES, I NEED YOU TO KEEP ROLLING MY CALLS--
NORMAN.

AFTERWARDS!!
DAMN DOG...
WAIT. THAT DOG. IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE... MUCKY. MY DOG. FROM WHEN I WAS JUST A BOY...
MUCKY...?
MUCKY...!
ARF!
YOU CLUBBED ME TO DEATH WHEN YOU WERE 7.*
GAH!

RAOWF
ROAWF
RAOWOWOAF
WHAT IS THIS? MORE GUILT? SIDE EFFECTS OF LIMBO? BOTH?
WE DIDN'T... HAVE ENOUGH FOOD...I--I WAS SPARING YOU... DAD WOULD'VE DONE WORSE...
ROWRAOWRAOW
WORSE?! YOU KILLED ME!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, YOU MANGY MUTT?!
I WAS YOUR ONLY FRIEND!
YOU WERE WEAK! I DID YOU A FAVOR BECAUSE I WAS YOUR FRIEND!
NORMAN, WHAT THE #$%& ARE YOU DOING?!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING! IT'S STILL SIX BLOCKS NORTH!
MY SINS MIGHT BE GONE. BUT THE MEMORIES STILL REMAIN...
YOU'RE RIGHT... LET ME GRAB MY GEAR OUT OF THE BACK...


...AND I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE.
THE GUILT. IT'S BECOMING A LIABILITY.
LET ME WARM YOU UP!
STOPPING ME FROM BECOMING MORE THAN I WAS.
NO ONE SHOULD BE JUST THE SUM OF THEIR BAD JUDGMENTS.
ALL RIGHT, MISTER WARD, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT ABOUT THAT FRACTURE, WHICH IS GOOD BECAUSE YOU'VE AVOIDED A HEMORRHAGE...
MISTER WARD?
...
SECURITY! OFFICERS!
ANYBODY?!
ATTENTION STAFF: MAIN ENTRANCE UNDER ATTACK BY...I DON'T #&#$% KNOW... SEEK SHELTER IMMEDIATELY...


WE'RE SAFE AT ALCHEMAX. NORMIE AND STANLEY ARE FINE. BARB. MARK AND LIZ. LIZ HAD A STATE-OF-THE-ART PANIC ROOM BUILT ON THE EXECUTIVE FLOOR.
PROBABLY... BECAUSE OF ME.
SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'M UP HERE. ATTENDING TO A PRESSING MATTER.
NORMAN...
DOCTOR KAFKA. GLAD YOU MADE IT OUT OF ALL THAT BEYOND NONSENSE IN ONE PIECE.*
*LOTS HAPPENED TO DR. ASHLEY KAFKA IN ASM "BEYOND," THOUGH WE MAY NOT DESCRIBE HER AS "IN ONE PIECE." --NL
YOU KNOW, I JUST WANTED TO HELP BEN REILLY... BUT THEN THE CRACKS STARTED TO SHOW--
RIGHT, ASHLEY. LOOK, I DON'T NEED YOUR LIFE STORY. I KNOW IT--IT'S SHORT SINCE YOU'RE A CLONE TOO, THE SECOND ONE IN FACT, SO ANYWAY...
MY SINS. CLEANSED. HALLELUJAH AND ALL THAT. BUT...
...THE MEMORIES OF WHAT I'VE DONE... THE GUILT...
REILLY-- OR CHASM OR WHATEVER #$%&$%#& HE'S CALLING HIMSELF NOW--HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIS MEMORIES BEING REMOVED. I LOOKED INTO IT.
THE MEMO-SURGERIES YOU AND BEYOND DEVELOPED. I'M INTERESTED.
NORMAN, THOSE SURGERIES TURNED BEN INTO A HOLE OF HATRED.

YOU AND I COULD *PERFECT* THE SCIENCE. I'D BE WILLING TO OFFER *MYSELF* UP AS A GUINEA PIG.
BECAUSE *THAT'S* NEVER BACKFIRED BEFORE.
ASHLEY... *PLEASE.* I *NEED* THIS.
AREN'T YOU SOME *HERO* NOW? THAT MIGHT BE A MORE PRODUCTIVE WAY TO ATONE--
*$#&% ATONEMENT! I WANT TO FORGET!*
NORMAN... DID YOU EVER *WONDER*...
...WHAT *HAPPENED* TO YOUR SINS...?
I--WELL...IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME...
*OF COURSE* IT DIDN'T. BUT YOU SHOULD'VE REALLY...

...ASKED PETER ABOUT IT.

ASHLEY--
--IS DEAD. ALL THAT REMAINS IS QUEEN GOBLIN THE TOTAL MANIFESTATION OF YOUR EVIL.
IF I WEREN'T SO TERRIFIED...
...I'D ACTUALLY BE IMPRESSED.
AT FIRST GLANCE, IT SEEMS BEYOND SOMEHOW MELDED THE SUPERNATURAL POWERS OF SIN-EATER WITH SCIENCE... TOUGH NUT TO CRACK...
INCREDIBLE! YOU RUN FROM YOUR OWN SINS!
WHEN I CANNOT! WHEN I BURN IN AGONY EVERY WAKING MOMENT!
BUT I'LL RETURN THEM TO YOU SOON ENOUGH!
"RETURN" THEM. MY GOD.
KAFKA'S CLONE BODY MUST BE A POOR VESSEL FOR THE WEIGHT OF WHAT I'VE DONE. MAYBE I'M

BUT I'M NOT TAKING THEM BACK. NO MORE GOBLINS. THAT'S THE PLEDGE.
BOFFFF BOFFF BOFFFF
AND SHE'S THE WORST ONE YET.
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
THAT LAUGH...IT SOUNDS LIKE MINE...
I CAN TELL SHE'S SOMETHING HELLISH. OTHERWORLDLY.
WHHOCCCCSSSHH
BUT SHE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH LIMBO...
FWACK
MMMF!
WHHNK

IT'S...LIKE LOOKING IN A MIRROR. THE MOST FLAWLESS MIRROR EVER CONCEIVED...
FF FF FFF FFF
I'VE GOT TO FIND A WEAKNESS...
ENEMY PROBE ATTEMPT: <<FAILED.>> NANO-SYSTEM: <<FAILED.>>
YOUR REASONED INTELLECT HAS NO CHANCE AGAINST ME, OSBORN.
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT IT WAS ALWAYS A THIN AND FALSE PATINA THAT PAPERED OVER THE TRUE DEPTHS OF YOUR DEPRAVITY...
I CAN FEEL...A PULL... A MAGNETISM...
NO... NO!!!
MY MIND IS ON FIRE...
MY HEART'S IN IT NOW, NORMAN...
A STRUCKER DOESN'T MISS, NORMAN...
HI THERE, TERRI KIDDER, DAILY BUGLE, JUST FIVE MINUTES OF YOUR TIME...
HEY, DAD, HAVE YOU RUINED MY SON YET?
GNNNNNH!

SFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF-
KAOWK-KOOWWWWWWWMMMMM

HEY, IT'S PETER, YOU MISSED ME. LEAVE A MESSAGE OR SHOOT ME A TEXT.
BEEP
HEY, PETER...
I KNOW YOU'RE PROBABLY... WRAPPED UP IN ALL THE, UH...CHASM SHENANIGANS RIGHT NOW, BUT...
...I WAS...JUST WONDERING...
...WHEN YOU PLANNED ON INFORMING ME THAT MY SINS HAD MANIFESTED INTO A #$%&#&% GOBLIN.
IT'S NORMAN, CALL ME BACK.

I HAVE TO FIND HER BEFORE SHE FINDS ME AGAIN.
SO I CAN DESTROY HER.
CONK
ONK...
CCCE
AND MY SINS ALONG WITH HER.
NO MORE GOBLINS.
GEE, MISTER

...YOU THINK IT'LL HELP YOU FEEL BETTER?
WHAT WILL?
KILLING SOMEONE. IT HAS BEEN A WHILE.
NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I... MEANT...BUT EVEN IF I WERE TO...I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THAT...THING... IS HUMAN.
YOU'RE HUMAN.
HUMANS CREATE INHUMAN THINGS ALL THE TIME, GWEN.
BUT SHE'S ONLY...
...WHAT'S MISSING INSIDE OF YOU.
LEAVE ME ALONE!

THAT'S IT. IT'S FALLING INTO PLACE.
LIMBO... THAT'S ALL JUST ANOTHER PETER DISTRACTION.
BUT THIS...THE INCESSANT VISIONS OF GUILT. THE TORTUROUS TAUNTING AT EVERY STEP. IT'S BEEN AFTER ME LONG BEFORE THAT NETHERWORLD PORTAL EVER OPENED.
IT MUST BE HER DOING. IT'S ALL HER.
THE PERVERSE ABJECTION THAT IS QUEEN GOBLIN.
SSSSFFFFFFFFFFF
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO FACE.
TO BE

# DARK WEB SPINS ON...

**NEXT:**

**DECEMBER:**

- ~~DARK WEB: DUSK~~
- ~~AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15~~
- ~~DARK WEB: X-MEN #1~~
- ~~MARY JANE & BLACK CAT #1~~
- ~~DARK WEB: MS. MARVEL #1~~
- ~~GOLD GOBLIN #2~~
- AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #16
- VENOM #14
- DARK WEB: X-MEN #2

**JANUARY:**

- GOLD GOBLIN #3
- AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17
- DARK WEB: MS. MARVEL #2
- MARY JANE & BLACK CAT #2
- VENOM #15
- DARK WEB: X-MEN #3
- AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #18

**FEBRUARY:**

- VENOM #16
- DARK WEB: DAWN

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ZONE